Supernatural, Zachariah/Dean, "You must understand something, boy. We can't allow you to say no."

PG-13, traumatizing. Set during S5. There's no kissing or other explicit acts, but Dean gets a case of 'oh hell no' either way. I like it. >:]

Oct. 20th, 2010 08:12 am (UTC)

"You're only making it worse for you, Dean," Zachariah murmurs, and Dean wants to kill him. It's the same old speech, the same old spiel, and he's going to say no every single damned time.

(He is relieved that Sam is elsewhere, though.)

"How'd you find me?" Dean asks instead, struggling to get up and failing. Zachariah has pinned him to the bed, frozen beneath his sheets. (Dean is never taking a nap again, if freaky stuff keeps happening in his dreams and when he wakes up.)

"I have my methods." Zachariah says, smirking. "And you." His tone is suddenly cold, full of righteous fury, and Dean hears some of the angelic power that Zachariah *is* beneath the exterior. "You must understand something, *boy.*"

Dean spits out a "What, then?" in defiance of everything Zachariah is.

"Michael will fight Lucifer. You can't stop it. I couldn't stop it, even if I had a head injury and suddenly wanted to. The only thing we angels can do about this fight is guarantee that our man wins." Zachariah is glaring, and there is a fire in his eyes. "We can't allow you to say no."

Dean shakes his head. "I'm saying it either way. No." It's weak resistance, but it's all he has from beneath the sheets.

A thin shirt and shorts is not much protection from an angel of the lord, even if he looks like a corrupt middle manager.

"Dean Dean Dean..." Zachariah shakes his head. "We would use pain, but we don't have thirty years to spend re-breaking you. I am trying a new angle, now."

He stands at the side of the bed, and Dean's eyes widen.

"No way. Hell no." There is no way on Earth, Heaven or Hell that he is letting Zachariah have sex with him. "I'd rather *die*." He means it.

Zachariah tilts his head, then laughs. "You honestly believe I would deign to lay with a worm for this?"

He goes on, giving Dean details on who and when and where and a warning that he can't run, but Dean isn't listening.

Dean's just so relieved that it's not Zachariah, he closes his eyes for a moment.

That's how he misses Zachariah's look, the one that's full of consideration, the one that says 'if I need to, if nothing else is working.'

It's the worst kind of promise, and Dean misses it entirely.